

# The Coconino Sun

VOL. XVIII.

FLAGSTAFF, OCTOBER 5, 1901.

No. 40

## SYNOD OF NEW MEXICO.

**The First Service of the Synod Held Friday Evening—Names of the Visiting Clergymen.**

The Synod of New Mexico, representing the Presbyterian (North) churches of New Mexico and Arizona, is in session here as we go to press. Some twenty or more visiting ministers have already arrived in the city and a number more are expected. The first service of the synod was held last evening at which a large and attentive congregation listened to the sermon of the retiring moderator, Rev. R. M. Craig, synodical missionary for the synod. Mr. Craig gave an excellent discourse replete with earnest and helpful suggestions.

Rev. C. E. Lukens of Roswell, N. M., has been chosen as moderator for the ensuing year, and Rev. Thos. C. Moffett of Prescott, and Rev. H. B. Mayo of Florence, Arizona, are the temporary clerks of synod, and Rev. Geo. Logie of Flagstaff, is permanent clerk.

The meetings to-day will be of a business nature, but to-night a Christian Citizenship meeting will be held at which a number of addresses will be given. Rev. L. A. McAfee of Phoenix, will speak on Christian Citizenship and the Sabbath; Rev. Henry C. Thompson, D. D., will take the topic, The Christian Citizen and the Saloon; The Christian Citizen and Politics, will be the theme of Rev. Hugh K. Walker of Los Angeles, and Rev. Henry C. Minton, D. D., the moderator of the general assembly of the Presbyterian church in the United States will speak on the Twentieth Century Movement in the church.

To-morrow there will be an early morning prayer meeting at 7 o'clock, led by the moderator of the synod and after Sunday school at 9:45 a. m., the sacrament of the Lord's supper will be administered. Dr. Minton will preach the sermon at this service.

In the evening the Young People's meeting will be conducted by Rev. G. F. Sevier of Phoenix, and at 7:30 o'clock Rev. Hugh K. Walker of Los Angeles, representing the home mission board of the church, will give an address on Home Missions.

Monday there will be business sessions during the day and a popular meeting at night, with the following program:

### OUR HOME MISSION FIELD.

"Indian Work," Rev. Chas. H. Cook, missionary to the Pima Indians.

"School Work," Rev. R. M. Craig synodical superintendent.

"Mexican Work," Rev. Gabino Rendon of Santa Fe, N. M.

"Work That is Waiting," Rev. T. C. Moffett, Presbyterian missionary for Arizona.

"A Trip to the Navajo Country," illustrated.

On Tuesday an all-day conference of workers and other persons interested in Indian missionary effort will be held.

Our people should not fail to avail themselves of the opportunity to attend these services, and especially everyone should hear Drs. Minton and Walker on Sunday. All meetings, whether business or popular, are open to the public.

The following is a list of the visiting clergymen present:

Rev. B. C. Meeker, Clifton.  
Rev. Chas. H. Cook, Sacaton.  
Rev. L. A. McAfee, Phoenix.  
Rev. T. C. Moffett, Prescott.  
Rev. H. B. Mayo, Florence.  
Rev. G. F. Sevier, Phoenix.  
Rev. D. M. Wynkoop, Phoenix.  
Rev. C. H. Beerkemper, missionary to the Navajoes.

Rev. John Manuel, M. D., Albuquerque.

Rev. Henry C. Thompson, D. D., Albuquerque.

Rev. T. C. Beattie, Albuquerque.

Rev. C. E. Lukens, M. D., Roswell.

Rev. W. J. McBean, Deming.

Rev. R. M. Craig, Albuquerque.

Rev. Gabino Rendon, Santa Fe.

Rev. John M. Shields, M. D., Pecos.

Rev. John Woody, Las Cruces.

Rev. Hugh K. Walker, D. D., Los Angeles.

Rev. Henry C. Minton, moderator of the general assembly.

## SNAKE LIES.

**By Prominent Liars—Lied Especially for the Sun.**

"Snakes is peccoliar things," said John Lance, the notorious discoverer of things and animals, the other day, as he rubbed his whiskers dry on his pants leg.

"I uster wonder how in thunder they made a livin' out on the desert and where they went to get a drink, and such things, till one day I discovered all to onet something that made me do a lot of thinkin'.

"I hadn't taken a drink for over three months—now, laugh, you durned fool, but it's a fact; I'd been out on the desert four months and we was out of drinkin' things.

"We was pretty nigh done out travelin', and had been makin' slow time, too, over the sand, when we come to a place by the side of a little knoll and sat down to rest and 'cuperate. It was along 'bout sundown.

"We hadn't been settin' there long till we heerd a kinder 'chug, chug, chug' noise a-hitten of the earth perty reggler like, and we sot thar wonderin' what in thunder could be adoin' 'round thar. The other fellers got scart almost ter death, and spishoned that it was ghosts on the desert or sum other durned thing, because it was so peccoliar and onaccountable noise.

"Fearin' nothin' and bein' a man of uncompromisin' disposhishun, I crept slowly toward the hill where the noise come from, gradually and slow, with my rifle at my side. When I got just under the brow of the knoll I heerd sounds like this: 'B-r-r, b-r-r, b-r-r-rupt, chug!' I got more and more mystified, and I'll be gol ranged if all the nice curly rinkles didn't sorter commence to cum out o' my hair, and my scalp kept curlin' up till my ears got tired of tryin' ter shove my hat off. Howsmever, I kept my crawlin' up, usin' all my morrel courage to do it, too.

"Well, sir, may I be tuck for a mill-yonaire er a parson the rest o' my days if there wan't big snakes, little snakes and mejim sized snakes, all in seemin' great excitement, doin' some kind of a game that made me ez curious as a antelope.

"Thar was a big rock that run up slantin' like, and the other end was riz up severil feet from the ground. Well, sir, them snakes was comin' up ter the

top of that rock from the slantin' side and thay was a big rattler settin' up ter one side, with his tell in the air. When he would ring the signal with his tail—'b-r-r, b-r-r, b-r-r-rupt'—kind of a one, two, three business, away would go one of them air snakes over that rock till he struck the edge; then he would jump up and out, and stiffen up his hull bddy, and come down with a chug, tail end first, on the ground.

"Fact, by gosh. I stayed 'round there till they all quit work and went home fer the night, then went over to see what in thunder thay was doin'.

"I'll be everlastin' unsoaked if thay wan't drillin' fer water, fer every snake hit in the same hole with his tail, and the hole was as straight as a arrow, too. I never knowed before whut made so many short, thick snakes, but here was the hull mystery solved."

"How did you know they were drillin' for water?" asked the smart young man, who always hangs around where men of intelligence are conversing.

"Know? Know?" snorted the old philosopher; "why, dum it, there was the green switch what they had found the vein of water with, like any other water witch would, hub."

Then for fear he might have been bitten by a snake when too much interested in their work to notice it, John absorbed.

### Shot in the Hand.

Wednesday, at the residence of Mrs. F. Fairchild, Master Fletcher Fairchild and Sheldon Bayless, son of Town Marshal Bayless, engaged in a scuffle for the possession of a pistol. The pistol was a circular pattern, with short barrel, and discharges on pressure of the hand. Young Fairchild had the weapon in his hand and Master Bayless caught the pistol by the barrel, when it was discharged, the ball, a 32-caliber, entered the palm of his hand, lodging in the wrist. Dr. Robinson was unable to find the bullet. The wound is a severe one, but the injured boy is getting along nicely.

### Lost an Arm.

John Steinmetz, an employee of the Arizona Lumber & Timber Company, on Thursday morning got his right hand caught in the edger. The fingers were caught edgewise and the saw tore through the hand and could not be stopped until it had almost reached the elbow, the bone in the arm being split open. The injury was of such a nature as to require the amputation of the arm a few inches below the elbow. The operation was performed by Dr. Brannen, assisted by Dr. Manning. The young man has the sympathy of the community in the misfortune which maims him for life.

### A Social Event.

One of the most brilliant events of the season was the party given by Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Weatherford at Hotel Weatherford Tuesday evening, October 1. About eighty guests were present. The parlors and dining-room were tastefully decorated in smilax and red and white carnations, and presented a beautiful appearance. Conversation, games and music were the amusements of the evening. An elegant repast was served in the spacious dining-room, and at a late hour all dispersed, thanking the genial host and charming hostess for a most enjoyable evening.

## WILL BE HELD IN FLAGSTAFF.

**The Next Annual Conference of the M. E. Church of Arizona Will Be Held in Flagstaff, October 1902.**

Rev. J. H. Henry of Flagstaff, in behalf of his church and people extended a most cordial invitation to the conference to hold their next assembly in that city. He said: "We have a church as beautiful as any in the territory, and have arranged to receive the conference there next fall." The brother insisted that it would do the church good, and said: "I want every one of you to stand by me and have the conference at Flagstaff next year. We will give you a cool reception, not so hot as you have it here. (Laughter.) We have had this year \$24 per member for benevolences in that little mountain town, so we are in advance along that line. We will give you the most pleasant reception, and the conference can go into a canyon where the members will look like Lilliputians and stay as long as they like." The invitation was unanimously accepted.

### Apologized.

Leo Verkamp has considerable respect for the game laws. The first of the week he missed a Kidd at four paces with a self-acting revolver that he didn't know was loaded.

It was.

He was looking over a lot of old guns and revolvers while clearing up an office room on the second floor of the Babbitt building, with Bookkeeper Kidd. Kidd was kneeling in front of him. Leo just casually pulled the pumper plug and a bullet slid over Mr. Kidd's head, with a little margin to spare. Mr. Kidd turned several back hand-springs in changing positions, and has since expressed his willingness not to be shot at.

Mr. Verkamp apologized sincerely for thus causing a riot with Mr. Kidd's nervous system, and avers that he was merely looking for a notch on the gun.

### The Grand Prize Mine.

The Grand Prize mining company received during the past week a large amount of mining machinery. The kind of machinery received indicates that the Grand Prize will be a producer from the start, and as soon as the machinery is in place and the smelter started a large number of teams will be employed in hauling coke and supplies to the mine, returning with ore. Dr. King, the manager of the mine, came in from Jerome yesterday to look after the shipments from this point.

### Want to Purify the Town.

By way of an effort to rid the city of houses of ill-fame, the city council of Phoenix has instructed that notices be served on all women in such resorts, warning them to leave the city in five days or expect the full prosecution of the law. Recent disturbances are responsible for this decisive action. They have served to bring officially to mind the existence of a territorial statute excluding such establishments from within the limits of a city.

The office force of Babbitt Brothers have moved into their new offices on the second floor of the Babbitt block. The new offices are roomy and conveniently arranged, and the office force are pleased with the change.